

Honorable Judge Kobayashi

I am writing to express my deep regret at the course of my actions and to ask for leniency in punishment as I may have a chance to

redeem myself in the eyes of my family, friends and society. Although no justification exists

for the series of terrible decisions I made, at no point did I intentionally seek to harm or

take advantage of [redacted] and his family. Nevertheless, I recognize the impact and the

emotional strain which has resulted from my actions and for which I take full responsibility.

I desire to make right for my errors, but

I feel helpless to offer nothing but a sincere

apology.

From my initial chance encounter with [redacted]

[redacted] over seven years ago in November 2008,

I made a series of poor judgments. I should

have broken off all communication with her

when she informed me she was Muslim. It

the next, I never imagined our conversations

would amount to or lead to anything substantial.

I believed the underlying was implicit

between us that, given our age gap, for I never revealed my identity from her and when I inquired if she was comfortable speaking to someone who was twenty-one, she replied that she regularly conversed with people around that age when she had met on-line. Even then I had no interest in speaking to her, and therefore never actively disengaged myself or [redacted] as I thought our conversations would come to a natural end.

During the first two years, I rarely initiated a conversation with her, and her

evidence did not register in my conscious mind. Our conversations amounted to fewer than once or

twice a month. However, in the past few

years I came to the realization that it was my responsibility to cease all contact and I

ultimately wish I had acted upon that, as I

needed to give [redacted] advice about

being cautious in speaking to strangers online.

Ultimately, I did not act out [redacted], or

any young person, but I wish I had the

maturity and wisdom to end contact in the

first few months of meeting her

Nevertheless we continued to have the occasional
 conversations and they grew more frequent because,
 subconsciously, I was becoming fond not as
 much of him as a person, but his words. We would
 converse on a variety of topics including politics,
 women, religion, women's rights and many
 other subjects. Although I was weary to share
 details about my personal life, [REDACTED]
 had no such qualms and she shared with
 me the difficulties of her life. She told me in
 exasperating detail the bullying she paid in
 her school and home and, as a way to cope, she
 began to self-harm after the loss of her grandmother
 five years before meeting me. I felt such profound
 sympathy for [REDACTED] that it clouded my
 judgment in making of contact. Furthermore,
 she told me our conversations were a welcome
 distraction for her. And when, one day, she confided
 in me her intention to commit suicide, I almost
 felt it was my responsibility to assure her from
 her predicament. Looking back, I now realize I
 was young, foolish and held the arrogant
 belief I had the expertise to help someone.

My trip to the UK in April 2012 was another

I had not just taken a wrong path, but walked
 the wrong way entirely. At this point, I had
 grown to care deeply for [REDACTED] and the
 purpose of my trip was both to backpack around
 the US and spend some time with her. However,
 I had no intention to commit anything illegal
 or immoral or both understanding that if we were to
 a non-volitional relationship, we would wait
 many more years before taking any drastic steps.
 Unfortunately, my wisdom deserted me; I was
 brought in the moment and I lacked the
 foresight to see the impact of my actions. Over the
 past year, I have had much time to reflect and
 I feel immense regret for my decisions.

I never intended to hurt anyone, most of all
 to her, but the results were a source of my confusion and
 I could for and regretted in it, I recognize the
 impact of my actions and I can only imagine what
 [REDACTED] has experienced and how her life was
 affected. I wish I could go back in time and stop
 myself, but I cannot. I can only hope I am
 given a chance to make amends I owe to [REDACTED]

diversify than to activity in general. During our final conversations in 2013, I attempted to speak to her my thoughts and to apologize for my actions, but Mr. Meadows refused to forgive me, for she believed I was the cause of her declining mental. I hope now that my severe punishment brings her a sense of justice.

In addition, the consequences of my actions created a dire impact on my family from which they continue to suffer. For my parents, to witness their only son imprisoned has been nothing less than the greatest calamity. My parents sacrificed their lives for their children when they took made the decision to migrate to this country. I took these ^{opportunities} for granted as I squandered them and I am failing to fulfill my responsibilities by living a disappointment. I have abandoned my parents during the time they need me most. My father suffered a stroke and my parents rely on me to handle many of the family affairs and navigate them through the complexities of a society that is vastly different from their background. I am helpless to offer them any support at the present, but I hope I am given the shortest sentence possible so I may fulfill

my responsibilities to them.

My parents raised me with strong morals and principles. They raised me to be a person of

strong character and integrity. I want a chance

to show them I am capable of living up to their

expectations. They deserve much more from me. They

are honest and noble and do not deserve the

punishment of suffering. My grandmother, a mother

whom I love and have disappointed. She raised me

during my early childhood, and raised me

much support as possible while she grapples with

a slew of chronic illnesses. It frightens and saddens

me deeply to imagine I may never be there for her,

nor have the chance to be her support.

The consequences of my actions have been equally

devastating upon my first author. They told me in

high school, depend upon me as their brother and

unworn me as a strong role model. I have utterly

failed them. They continue to be supportive even

though I have been selfish and unjust to them.

Perhaps, if I had the wisdom to think about the

impact of my transgressions, I could have spared

them this pain. I have harmed my brother. I was

My Aunt came as a complete and total shock to me. In a heartbeat, everything I worked as diligently in my life was shattered and lost. I had a life long dream to become a physician. I worked extremely hard and dedicated myself completely to this profession. Nothing brought me more joy than to see a smile on my patients. I have lost

not three for my aunt's graduation last month and will not be present at another in the following week. Refusing on this, it shatters me beyond words to realize I will miss the defining moments in their lives. Their wedding, graduations and the many other events that will shape their lives. I cannot share in their happiness and grief. At the birth of my niece, ten days before my announcement, it dawned on me the many milestones I will miss in her life and the life of my family. I wish I had the providence to understand the repercussions on both our lives. I know I have to face the consequences of my actions but I ask that it is not so severe that I don't have a chance to make amends to my family. To be present in their lives and deliver upon the promises I have made.

it all, to a consequence of my actions, I may
 never be given a chance to practice medicine,
 again. It is easy for a person to say, amidst
 the ramifications of his conduct, that in retrospect
 he regrets his actions. But I regret them even
 since the gravity of my error dawned on me over
 three years ago. I had hoped to redeem myself
 through my career and had trusted myself completely
 to help the people who come under my care. I
 understood the responsibility is entirely mine
 for slowing my career and my life. But I
 still have youth on my side and after gaining
 my living still have the drive and motivation
 to excel in another career.

I believe the purpose of imprisonment is to
 give a chance for a person to reform. I have
 reform as evident by the fact I have never done
 anything similarly sinister. I have also matured,
 your honor, in my relationships, in my conduct
 and my outlook of life. I regret that I am given
 a second chance to succeed as I may become a
 productive and prosperous member of society, pay
 contribution to ~~the~~ and fulfill my
 responsibility to my family.

Sincerely,
 Jeffrey D. Rosen
 Hon. S. Kuntz

I appreciate and understand the need for an objective analysis of the risk of recidivism, but I can assure you I will never conduct myself in a similar manner. My action was not only wrong, but a fulfillment of my character. In closing, your honor, I advocate that I take full responsibility for my conduct and I have learned from this ordeal. My intentions were never to hurt anyone, but I recognize the harm I have caused. I appeal to you that I be given the shortest sentence possible, so that I may make amends for my failure and rise to something greater than my faults.

Given everything, I continue to be optimistic for my future. I lost the cause of my dreams, lost the suffering of the people I love, experienced the loss of my integrity, my honor, my freedom and most of all I lost the person I cared for. Yet, even though a fog of uncertainty looms in my future, I am positive that given a second chance I can make amends.